## Unto the hills around do I lift up

Experience of God — As Help

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D		A	D	Α	A <sup>7</sup>	D
1. Un	- to the hills	a - round do I	lift up	My long -	ing	eyes;
D		Α	D	A	A <sup>7</sup>	D
0	whence for me	shall my sal - va -	tion come,	From whence	a -	rise?
A	<b>A</b> <sup>7</sup>	D	G	A	A <sup>7</sup>	D

(Guitar: Capo 1)

From God the Lord doth come my certain aid, From God the Lord, who heav'n and earth hath made.

- He will not suffer that thy foot be moved:
   Safe shalt thou be.
   No careless slumber shall His eyelids close,
   Who keepeth thee.
   Behold, He sleepeth not, He slumbereth ne'er,
   Who keepeth Israel in His holy care.
- Jehovah is Himself thy keeper true,
   Thy changeless shade;
   Jehovah thy defense on thy right hand
   Himself hath made.
   And thee no sun by day shall ever smite;
   No moon shall harm thee in the silent night.
- 4. From every evil shall He keep thy soul, From every sin; Jehovah shall preserve thy going out, Thy coming in. Above thee, watching, He whom we adore Shall keep thee henceforth, yea, for evermore.